

had rather a nice game in mine  
tonight with the soap. The  
soap got very squally as a result.

I got a letter from your  
name sake Brian Purves, last

week. It was an atrocious  
sample of spelling but very  
nice to get all the same.

I am really beginning to  
think he is a better correspondent  
than you.

But your humming to  
hold your hand while you  
write me a being weeny letter.

Good night, Twiggly darling.

God bless

Your loving

Daddy.

TIDWORTH OFFICERS CLUB,  
TIDWORTH,  
HANTS.

14/3/66.

Well sometimes, here goes for  
yours.

I am just having a bass with  
you join me. No? Well have  
a cigar! You don't want  
anything thanks? Oh I see,  
oh well perhaps in that case  
it is just as well.

I saw a bony we squirrel  
in the bush (would they call it  
over here) yesterday, you would  
have liked it to play with its toy.

Does your humming allow  
you to play in your bass. I